1882

Luella walked into the Cathedral and sat down at the end of a pew near one of the side-chapels. The light was dim inside the great building except for a multitude of candles burning in the different chapels. She felt the peace of it like a soft hand touching her forehead. The misery she had been feeling all day abated a little.

She had come straight from the cemetery in which her father's funeral had taken place. She had not wanted to return to the small hotel where she had been staying with her father only a short distance from the Cathedral. Ever since they had arrived in Milan she had come to the Cathedral day after day with her father. He had been writing another book, this time on the cathedrals and churches of Europe.

Richard Hanley had already made a name for himself with his book on the temples of Greece. He